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Transcript of Robert Mays Facebook Live – February 2025
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[Note: This transcript is a verbatim capture of Robert Mays' 3 hour 37 minute Facebook Live broadcast following the death of his wife, Cassidy Mays. It has been preserved for reference and analysis. No alterations have been made to the content beyond formatting for readability.]

BEGIN TRANSCRIPT

Or maybe I should just start this broadcast over again..
Because I'm not sure if anybody can hear this and I don't even know if my microphone's working..
Uh, in Hans' place..
There's a bag right in the way..
Can anybody hear me now? Yay, nay..
This is so odd..
I don't know if this is working..
I think I might have to turn this off, because I don't know if anybody can hear my voice or not..
Um, maybe turn it off and start it over..
Uh, hey cousin Joy..
I wouldn't for sure if I went for sure..
Yes, what's getting out? I'm going to, I'm going to just thank you, dear..
I'm going to do this broadcast and with the hopes I'll never have to do it again..
So I just want to get this shit off my chest and say what I have to say about cast and whole entire situation..
And to say that I'm absolutely, I'm absolutely feeling, I don't I don't want to say apprehensive, but I'm feeling like I really need to go ahead now and say what needs to be said..
Originally, because of joy, the reason I've kept my mouth shut this whole time is because the police didn't want me to say anything or told me not to respond to anything on social media with all the fake shit that was going around and I chose really really hard to keep my mouth shut but I kept it shut but now I'm just going to go ahead and tell what actually happened since responsible parties have to answer for what happened to Cass..
On February 6, I came home somewhere close to midnight, right about midnight from work and walk in the house and castes upstairs..
She's in the she's in the cast is in the bathroom when I come home and I hung up the steps, hey, and she's like I'm upstairs and I walk up the steps..
And I'll mind you, this is the night before she passed..
I walk up the steps and she's like, I'm in the bathroom..
I'm shaving my legs..
I'm like, oh, okay..
So we talked a little bit and she came out of the bathroom and I was going to surprise that I had that Friday off which was the 7th, the next day I had off..
So we talked a little bit and we wanted to pick out a movie to watch and I said you know where everyone pick out was pick it out..
So we were talking and she had went to her son's birthday party that day and she went to the dentist's office..
And so we're talking and and as we're watching this movie I go into the bathroom and when I go into the bathroom I turn around I wash my hands and I happen to look down and while looking down there's a piece, piece of a straw, a cut straw..

I just looked down and I seen it..
And I left it there and I went back in the bedroom and I said, Hey, Cass, how much money do you have left? And she's like, I don't know, Robert, I didn't count it to my purse..
The reason I asked her that was that day when I went to work, I gave her like $80 to take her son shopping for his birthday..
And that's what she was supposed to do..
And so when I left, she left..
And I knew that she had a dentist appointment..
So I asked her that question..
Hey, Kaz, how much money do you have left? And she's like, I don't know, Robert..
in my purse..
So we went downstairs and she got some ice cream and when we came back up, she was lying on the other side of me to my right..
And I said, Cas, I said, I'm going to ask you question..
I said I'm not mad..
I'm not angry..
I won't get upset..
Just tell me the truth..
And she said, what is it? And I said, Cass, when's the last time you used? Because She had been clean forever..
Long time..
Over a year..
Except that she smoked weed..
Who don't? I don't..
But, you know, she did..
And, uh, she looked at me..
Well, she didn't look at me..
She was staring at the TV while eating this ice cream..
And she sat there for a second staring at the TV, and then I seen this tear fall out of her eye..
And she said, I use today..
Now mind you, While I was at work that day She had been texting me all day all day on messenger on video and A few of those videos she's dancing around she's changing her clothes like she always does trying on outfits I'm going to show you how to make a And she was like, oh nothing..
I had some fireball, some wine, and smoked some tree..
And I thought, oh, okay..
I'm at work and I'm talking to her on my headset on video like I'm doing right here..
So I didn't think nothing much of it..
And when I came home, like I said, when I walked in the door and I said, hey, what are you doing? And she's like, oh, I'm up here shaving my legs..
And so that's what led up that..
Anyway, I asked her, when's the last time you've used, because she's like laying right next to me..
And she's watching TV and having the size of a cup ice cream in her hand..
And this tear falls out of her eye..
And she says today..
And I said, Cass, I said, I'm not angry..
I said, but why didn't you tell me? And she just started crying and she said, cause I was ashamed to tell you that I relapsed..
Hang on..
She says I was ashamed to tell you that I relapsed..
And I said, Cas, I'm not mad at you..
I just need to know what's going on..
And I said, where'd you get it? And she said, well, I had asked three people..

She said, I asked Sarah..
She said, I asked Sarah..
And Sarah told me that she had been clean..
And so I said, oh, congratulations..
And she said, and I asked, she said, I was going to ask DJ..
She said, but Robert, I know that you would have been mad if I got stuff from a guy..
You wouldn't have liked that at all..
She said so..
Jasmine hit me up..
And told me that she had some pain medication and I told her I was in pain and she told me to hurry up and get over to where she was at..
Mind you, I still don't know what form that pain medication was in other than I know that it was laced very, very bad..
So while we're talking and she's telling me all this, she's looking at her phone and she's looking at these videos..
It's a girl named Jasmine Cash..
the trees..
She's in jail right now..
While Cass is looking at her phone, I'm asking her, hey, you know, I said, you know, I'm going to get the car, put the car in the shop in the morning to get the headlights fixed and so we can go to the movies and have dinner because I'm off tomorrow..
And I said, so let's pick a movie out..
You know, you pick a movie out..
Well, it started off with her..
Going through all these movie trailers and then try to decide out of all the movie trailers she picked out which one we were going to watch..
And that went on forever..
And, well, finally we didn't really set on anything..
She starts looking at videos of her children..
And I'm watching her and I'm like, guess what's going on? What's wrong? And she says, Robert, my mouth hurts so bad because she had a lot of infection in her mouth..
And the doctor dentist had told her that they knew that she was in pain because of the x-rays and what her teeth look like..
That she was to come in that Monday and they was going to start extracting them..
Cass asked them for a non-narcotic pain reliever and they wouldn't give it to her..
They told her that she needed to get something over the counter at the pharmacy..
And I, you know, I know what one toothache is like..
You all know what one toothache is like..
And yet they seen that she had all this infection in her gums and that her tooth was broken off and that she was in much pain..
And just a week before I had taken her to the hospital because she was in pain because she had endometriosis real bad..
And the only thing that read hospital did was say, um, we need to schedule you an appointment and cast is like, well, can I get a non-narcotic pain reliever..
Well no, you probably need to get that from something over the counter from the pharmacy..
The hospital put her on antibiotics, the dentist put her on antibiotics and now all of a sudden she's taking all these antibiotics and she's scared about getting the yeast infection..
And I mean like I knew Cas was suffering..
And the hospital and the Dennis pushed her basically..
to have her try and self medicate herself..
So when she told me about the Jasmine girl, I said, I said, you know that girl, that girl's a piece of shit..
And she doesn't care nothing about the fact that you got a family..
She don't care nothing about the fact that you got a husband..

She don't care nothing about the fact that you got children..
are absolutely nothing but commerce to her..
And I said I do understand that you're in pain..
I know..
So we got up and we went into the bathroom and cast doing her usual facial and makeup and I'm sure you know Emma and the girls can tell you how she was with that routine..
It would take her hours to do that..
That's what I loved about her, cause she cared about how she looked..
Phew..
Phew..
Well, We were trying to make a baby that night..
We both won it one..
But back to when she was looking at her phone and looking at pictures of her kids..
I'm asking her, did you go to the birthday party? And she said, yeah..
She said, but I left early..
And Cass, Cass loves her children, man..
Those were her freaking world, especially her son, Jace, because it was her first born and not the slight Jada at all, because she loved Jada..
I love both of them..
She said, I left early and I said, why? And she said, Robert, they got me feeling like I'm more of an aunt to my children than their mom..
So I guess I need to tell you..
So let's just let's just unwrap all this shit right now There was this fake-ass page called justice for Shailene Some nut It says that Uh, me and John Carter said that we took somebody's life 30 years ago..
Okay..
That was all bullshit..
And first of all, I don't know how many of you know or how many of you believe, but I think there's some folks that'll see this broadcast and know and be old enough to know and understand the justice system that if two black men kill a white woman in a small in a tricky town like wherever they're saying it's at, Greenville, Union City in Nanna, Union City, Ohio, then they claim that me and my brother, Taylor and or John or whoever the hell they're saying I don't know..
I don't read that that fucking shit they got on there..
Most of the time, any information I get from it, somebody screen shot and sending it to me.. because it's trash and I don't even care to read it, but I've asked people don't send me none of that..
Because first of all, I don't care..
I don't give a shit about what happened to a Shailene or anybody else since I had no involvement in it..
Don't know Madam fucking Eve..
At any rate, that shit comes out as soon as Cassidy passes..
Now mind you, and I'll get to the point to help Cassidy pass, but mind you, after she She passed..
I wasn't allowed to grieve my wife..
Because they wouldn't let me grieve in peace..
People that have known me my entire life were sharing all that shit on Facebook..
I'm not not not none of the people that shared it..
That knew me personally knew me..
Except for my family..
Came and said..
Amen there's..
There's this stuff going around about you and John Carter did something 30 years ago and now they're saying that you killed your wife Cassidy and you should see it and you know..

I've responded to it..
I never responded to this..
This is the first day I've responded to any of that..
I just kept my mouth shut..
one thing I'm not gonna do..
I think I'm never gonna fucking do ever in my entire fucking life..
I'm never going to defend myself from a lie..
So I just kept my mouth shut about the detective while working on Cassidy's case..
She comes to me and she says, Robert, you would be surprised..
All the people that are calling our office asking us to arrest you for Cassidy and investigate you for this and investigate you for that..
And she's like, I've been telling everybody they cause we have nothing, absolutely nothing to arrest you for because there's nothing to indicate that you've done anything..
So this page comes out..
Mind you at this point, Cassidy's family, particularly her mama and her pal, her cousin, excuse my language, excuse my language but this excuse my language but this tobacco chew on ass bitch her cousin they're all text to me now after Cassidy passed I'm trying to to grieve my wife I'm trying to arrange I can't even freaking speak..
I don't, I just totally screwed up in the head..
I can't think..
I can't focus..
I don't know what's going on at this point..
So I have to go meet her fucking family for funeral arrangements..
They wanted me to have her service at Don's..
They wanted me to have her service at Dona Neale's funeral home..
It wasn't my first choice..
I said, well, I'd rather take her to community..
Here's what was said to me..
If you take Cassidy's body to community family funeral home, which is a black owned funeral home..
We won't attend and we won't help..
That's the mama's words..
Now, anything that I say to you right now, from from from from all of this, I don't just say lightly..
And although you know that I'm blunt, and I have no fucking reason the line and I got the receipts and by receipts I have the text messages and I made a screenshot of now and post them..
I waited until I knew that we were going to do Cassidy's bloom release or before this jasmine trick got arrested..
that I was going to speak on all this..
So the mama, the daddy, who had nothing bad to say that day to me at all, which I was shocked but appreciated it..
The mama is playing the grieving mother..
And let me tell you why I say she's playing the grieving mother, because that's exactly what the fuck she's doing..
Cassie didn't really fuck with her mom like that at all..
And I'll tell you why she didn't..
Well, let me go back to this justice for Shaylene first..
Anyway, they start following this page and commenting and in all this other shit..
Now the whole time, you know, I'm not saying that Cassidy died of an overdose..
I think you all have proof of that..
I never said anything about Cassidy because whatever happened with her, I wanted Cassidy to always have her fucking dignity..
No matter what, she relapsed from her situation and it was between me, Chassidy and God..

And I thought I'm going to protect my wife's dignity and that's what I did through this whole entire process, protected Chassidy's fucking dignity..
And then somebody sends me the screenshot of the mama getting on that fucking justice for Shailene Page and saying, shit, like I just want to know what happened to my daughter when she very well fucking knew what happened to her daughter..
Then she gets on there and she contacts the corner and tells the corner and you guys read it..
It's right there..
It's on that fucking page..
You read it..
She gets on there and she tells the corner that she wants to copy a Cassidy's autopsy because I, me and still today have not released it..
But she gets on that Justice for Shailene shit trying to play the fucking grieving mom see and why won't he release my daughter's all the time? Because first of all, she's my fucking wife..
And B, you already got on fucking Facebook and said that she died from a drug overdose, which I was protecting her fucking dignity..
And you had no fucking right to put her fucking shit after her like that..
So she gets on that, that, that, that, that, that, those that that that contacts that coroner says I need her all times..
He's like, no, you're not getting that..
Robert has to Robert has to release that..
She says, well, I need it for insurance purposes..
First of all, Cassie, you know, you had no fucking insurance policy owner if you ever really have one..
And secondly, we all know anybody who's dealt with bearing of a family member knows 100% You don't need a copy of an autopsy report to file the insurance..
All you need is a death certificate, which anybody can go get..
It's public record..
So what is justice for Shailene Page, dude? What do they do? They print..
screenshot the coroner's report of my wife's death..
You got people in there commenting about Cassidy, they didn't even know Cassidy..
You got people commenting about me, don't even know me..
and they screenshot all this shit about Cassidy's death or passing and coming up with all these scenarios being sitting on their fucking couches and their sofas and playing web fucking detectives when all of them are like dumb as a fucking box of rocks and they're on there and they're saying shit about me and my wife..
And then, and then, and then my first wife, Kathy, who we all know committed suicide..
Um, they tried to say that I was the one that that that that calls for suicide..
When that came from her fucking dumb, stupid ass, no good ass fucking sister Milda, who's a piece of shit, mind you..
And if you over roll past her house at 1235 Sheridan Street, you see that fucking dump that she lives in..
And how fucking weird she fucking is..
Anybody, anybody listening to any opinion of hers is just as bad..
I I'm not a fucking weirdo..
I'm not a fucking weird..
She fucking is anybody anybody listening to any opinion of hers..
It's just as dumb and stupid as she is..
Well, after that, so I asked Bishop Bennett to perform the services for Cassidy..
Well, let me tell you how they did this..
We get to the funeral home..
the mama has decided to put Cassidy in a room where nobody can fucking see her..
Except me and her family and friends..
None of my family, none of them..

They wanted to hurry up and have this service at 5.30 in the afternoon on a weekday and just bury her and get it over with..
Now, y'all don't know my sister Whitney, who's the director of the Hope House..
Y'all know that her word is solid..
She's not the liar..
She ain't in the drama..
She's a straightforward individual..
It tries to help any and everybody that she can..
That's the goodness of her heart..
Well, Whitney was with me the whole time at the funeral home during all this mess..
So she's she's another receipt..
Don't just don't just rely on my word..
Ask her..
So they have this racist ass funeral..
Now people are coming in there with cowboy boots and cowboy hats and the vibe there..
you could cut the tension there..
You could cut it with a knife..
So I'm strapped underneath my suit..
My brother shows up..
He walks in the door..
He feels the vibe..
He goes out and he puts gets his strap and puts it underneath his jacket..
My nephew comes in..
He's filling the vibe..
He goes out..
He gets his for everybody that was there for me had to go outside and get their guns and strap up because we thought it was all going to jump off in that funeral home..
I'm going to show you how fake all these listen..
Now her family, Cass's family claim that they loved Emma..
Oh, every holiday or whatever they cast went to bring him a bring him..
never me..
They ain't like me..
They ain't like me and I never had no real dealings with them ever for the whole time me and Cass was together because Cass told me Robert they don't like you because you're older and you're black..
Imagine that..
But they had nothing to say about anybody else that was with that was whipping my ass putting me on dope mistreating me..
me tried to leave me for dead on on on South 16th..
They didn't do nothing about that..
But because you're older and you're black, they don't like you..
Even though I was never ever Cassidy's problem..
I was always her solution because I loved her to death..
She was the world to me..
So this raggedy ass justice for Shailene Page, they started coming up with a million different murders that Robert the serial killer has committed..
Police has never knocked on my door not one time investigating me over anything because there's nothing to investigate and I was never worried about it..
So then people were commenting that we should just group up and ride by his house and show him a lesson and guess what? Had anybody knocked on my door that's where they would have found him and that's where you'll will still find them..
Because the ones that know me know, I'm not a man that allowed myself to be subjected to violence..
Not gonna happen..

No..
And what I will do to you is going to require me to either hold court in the streets or get a life sentence..
Because I'm not coming out of prison at an age where I have to go to a funeral home or don't have nobody to take care of me..
Not going to happen..
I don't want to release date..
We're going to finish it right then and there..
You're not gonna my fucking door if you want to stop me stop me in Walmart and Somebody even posted on her..
Yeah, I seen him in Walmart and he would have an order to be buying steaks Robert bought a steak at Walmart Imagine that and he's got a gun on his side Back to cast No..
I said that Cass didn't fuck with her mom that way, even though she was on there playing the grieving mama shit and talking about me and insinuating that I did something to Cass when she knew very well what happened with Cass..
Cass did not really fuck with her mom because when Cass was younger, Cass was raped by a youth minister in Centerville and he was she didn't..
She wasn't molested..
She was full on rape at 12 years old and she was bleeding bleeding and bleeding..
So when the mama shows up at the rape scene, she's mad at Cass cause Cass got raped and the mom didn't want the stain of that embarrassment on her family..
So she makes cast get in the car, bleeding, and this is directly from cast..
This isn't from me..
I didn't know cast then..
But you can imagine this husband and wife, you know, we talked a great deal..
Because she had a lot of trauma..
So the mama puts her in this van and takes her home..
It makes Cass clean the blood off the seat..
And then she grounds Cass..
And from that moment on, Cass never forgave her..
Even the day, the night of her passing, When I told y'all that she was looking at her phone and she was looking at her children and I asked her, did you go to the birthday party? Yeah, only stating that..
Why? Because Robert, they have me feeling like I'm an aunt or some kind of cool friend of my kids and I'm not their mom..
Because the sister had cast as kids and she did the one thing that cast asked her not to do to never change her children's name..
And what does the sister do? They adopt Cass's children right from underneath her and change their last name to the sister's name..
Now, how do you think Cass fell? How much more fucking pain can you inflict on her? And while they were talking all this shit about how they grieve in cast and how much they so much love cast, I invite you to go to the mama's page, go to the sister's page, go to her entire fucking family's page and before February the 7th of the day of her passing, I'll invite you to look at anything from February 6th past and you see how many family gathers castes in those pictures..
None..
Anything from February 6th past and you see how many family gathers castes in those pictures? None..
None..
You'll find one picture of cast in a swimming pool in a red outfit doing like this taking a picture of herself and and she sent that made that picture to send to me..
To send to me..
So we get to the funeral and anybody that was there will verify this..

They have bunches and bunches and bunches of pictures of Cassidy all over the funeral in the service room on billboards..
And a lot of those pictures came off of hers and my Facebook..
A lot of them..
And guess who wasn't in? Not one single picture in that funeral home..
Me..
Any picture that was of me and Cass, they cropped out..
anybody that was there will verify everything that I'm telling you..
So the play that grieving mama shit cast it and cast cast it and fuck with and she talked a great deal about how her sister did her but she tried to always be nice and play cordial because cast loved her kids and she wanted to as she wanted to see her kids and be with her kids..
So let's move up to when Cass passed away..
We had been that night after we talked And she went through all that about her family, about the kids, about seeing that Jasmine grow and still at that point I thought well whatever she got from her she didn't have anything because Cass was acting normal..
So we're in the bathroom talking and her phone rings about 5.30 in the morning..
It doesn't ring, there's a text..
And I'm saying, hey, Cass, who's texting you at 5.30 in the morning? She says, hello, it's my sister..
And I said, what is she doing that? And she says, oh, the baby, the baby was sick and it turned out to be true that it was her sister texting her because the police found those messages on her phone..
And while she's texting back and forth or talking to her sister, I said, well, Cass, I'm going to lay down so I can put the car in the shop in the morning..
And I said, come and lay down with me..
So she comes in the bedroom and she says, no, I'm a, I guess I just stay up for a while..
And I said, no, lay down..
She says, no, Robert, if I stay, if I lay down, then I'm just going to get you up, like climbing in and out of the bed..
And I said, well, just stay here with me till I go to sleep..
So she crawled up next to me and I went to sleep..
About 10 a.m..
I woke up and I called the shop while lying in the bed..
You know the guy says I just bring the car in Monday We'll get it in And I felt darned Because we were going to go to the movies and have dinner that night and I didn't could not chance driving with headlights out So I just laid on back down About 2 p.m..
A little bit after I woke up and it's going to go downstairs and make us some coffee and some waffles..
And as I walk out of the bedroom and get ready to go down the steps, I see the bathroom door closed and the lights on..
I don't hear any running water and Cass usually almost always has her music on when she's in the bathroom..
I didn't hear any running water and I didn't hear any music so I knock on the door hey you okay in there and as I pull the door open I find her she was gone She was cold to the touch..
So I immediately grabbed the phone and dialed 911..
Didn't lose anything..
just down 911 and ran down the steps and unlocked the door..
And the dispatcher was saying, dude, do you want to try and give her CPR? And I said, no, she's calm..
Blood equagulated around her legs and her upper body..
and my whole world changed after that..
the detective showed up and I told her about the conversation that I had had with Cassidy that early morning about the Jasmine girl..

And Cass's phone was laying in the bathroom on the counter and they said, did you touch her phone? I said, no..
I didn't touch..
I didn't disturb anything at all..
So I told the officer that was there..
I said, I want whoever's responsible in jail for selling it to her, whatever they sold her..
And that's when the detective showed up because I made that request..
They let go cast this phone and they couldn't find the messages between that Jasmine girl and cast and the detective said that you didn't delete anything on her phone..
Did you and I said, I didn't delete nothing..
I had touched her phone..
And then they asked, do you think Cassidy would have deleted it to keep you from finding out?
And I said, probably..
But on the other hand, why would she tell me who did it? And it was just a mystery..
The first thing the police We're at the corner, one of them..
First thing they said to me was Robert don't kill that girl..
He said to me, was Robert don't kill that girl..
And I said, I said, Cas was the last great love of my life..
I'm not gonna go look for if I see her though..
I'm gonna kill her..
I'm on the spot..
because what was left to lose..
And they said, Robert, please just let us do our job..
And that's what I was forced to do..
To let them do their job..
And yeah, I'm thankful that they did their job..
I'm thankful that they got her..
But in the end, She's gone..
She's gone..
She's gone..
She's gone..
I'm going to be a little bit more serious about this..
Now, can you imagine losing someone you love so very much and then people won't let you grieve saying all type of horrendous shit about you and talking about your wife and own family exposing her weaknesses..
So the mama says on one of those screenshots, the mama is saying I'm going to be Ocassidy..
I'm so sorry..
But I want you to know that from here on out, I'm going to be your voice until I have no breath left..
Well, guess what? But after they arrested that bitch, Jasmine, Cash, I go to court..
Because you know I'm going to push it..
And most of you know that I live in that courthouse..
And I get to court when they're bringing this bitch over on June 18th for Raymond..
How many of the ones that was supposed to be Cass's voice for her voiceless and they're going to be her voice until they have no breath left? How many of those you think showed up in court for their family, their daughter, their knees..
Their cousin..
How many of them showed up for that bitch is a Raymond..
I was the only one there..
Me with a big ass picture of Cassidy..
Me..
I was the only one there..
So all that fucking fake love that shit that they're talking about all that fake grieving that shit and fuck that justice for Shailene shit..

Fuck y'all..
I I don't give a fuck about a shailing..
I don't give a fuck what happened to her..
Ain't none of my fucking business and none of my fucking concern..
And if I would have had some type of fucking compassion for not knowing any of that shit, that would have been out the window after all, this any fucking way..
You so-called claim you wanna find her fucking killer and go find the motherfucker and quit looking at me and quit looking at John..
Ain't neither one of us this shit to that bitch..
That's even if she's fucking dead..
She probably just left her ratchet ass family..
And for some of you nosy ass bitches that are probably on this fucking page, run back and tell that..
I don't know what no man sees in you except that fat sloppy motherfucker that worked for The trash department sees in you..
You put on a ton of fucking makeup and use a ton of fucking filters and you're still ugly as fuck..
Cassie was well taken care of..
I'm the fucking doctor..
I couldn't fucking heal her endometriosis..
I couldn't fix her teeth..
I would have done anything for if I could have..
If I could have just snapped my fingers or even fucking wished it for them, the fucking not red flag her..
And they think that, and this is a problem for addicts..
Once you've been red flagged by the hospital, they don't give a shit what type of fucking pain you're in..
They do not give a damn about what type of pain you're in..
Once you are an addict to them, you are an addict for fucking ever..
and they do not care about your pain..
They think that you're always there pain chasing or whatever it is that they call it..
Like you don't have real pain..
You go back and you look on her family's page before February 7th and you'll see how much they loved her..
You'll see how much they post her..
You know what they did? They posted a lot of pictures of her kids without Cassidy..
That's love..
The mama would have Cassidy's children tell her, tell Cassidy and Cass would have to correct her..
Tell mommy by..
Oh, okay..
I'm sorry..
I didn't mean nothing by it..
But that's the shit that they would do in Cassidy's face as she'd come home to press every fucking time she went and seen her kids, man..
No wonder that she relapsed because of that too..
What woman wouldn't? He ain't talked all that shit about me, but let me tell you something..
Any woman that I've ever been with, I've been good to..
I'm not an abuser..
I'm not a cheater..
I'm a good provider..
I've provided security, stability..
And I don't go around breaking women..
I don't pimple..

All the shit that they've..
..
..
Emma, Emma is 17 years old..
Emma is as innocent as innocent can be..
And that justice for Shailene Page and them fucking nets on there, or in Emma's inbox, every rip they get..
Talking shit to a 17 year old, a baby..
Don't talk to Emma..
Come talk to me face to face, in my face..
I dare you..
I dare you to show up on my fucking door say something to me..
Fuckin with my grandbaby is off limits..
And I'm gonna see some people don't think that I'm not don't do not listen..
The ones of you cowards that I know..
Especially the ones that are black..
I'm going to get around to you sooner or later..
You believe that I'm going to check you and if you want to fight, we'll fight..
If you want to shoot, we'll shoot..
But I'm going to get with you..
And then once it came out that this bitch was arrested for for Cassidy and they put it in the paper I had my fuckers in my inbox a Robert..
I'm sorry when I sit down..
I didn't even respond to none of them None of them not one of them because now y'all look stupid as fuck Y'all look stupid because Robert wasn't on Facebook being bullied a Robert look Rob..
You can't bully me I'm not to be bullied..
I'm bullied proof..
I don't care what y'all say on there..
I don't care what social media says..
And everybody that said something, everybody that shared something, I looked at all my bills and I thought, wait a minute..
Not a one person that shared anything, not a one person that said anything..
Their name's not on a single bill of mind that they paid..
So why do I give a shit what your opinion is? Some of you women, you know, I do feel for a lot of women today because y'all land that was some complete bombs..
They don't work..
If they do work, they don't provide..
They talk to y'all crazy, call you out your names, plot against you, plan against you..
But you love them because that's what you did accustomed to your whole entire fucking life..
I have women in my family, quite a few was raised by them..
So I have empathy and I have compassion for you..
And I have great love for women..
not not in an intimate sexual way..
I have great love for women because you're strong, your mothers and I see that you a lot of you have been put through hell by the men in your life and by your own families..
And I do realize especially in this day and age and with this generation a lot of y'all are hurting and you don't know how to find your way out of them..
But there's a lot of brothers that that are hurting because men are, they're not, they're, they're not heard..
You, you, you don't hear men when men tell you that they're in pain..
You don't listen..
You turn defensive and accusatory and turn it into about you..
And that's why a lot of your relationships are broken..

Communication is the key..
Me and Cass, we communicated..
We were solid..
everywhere she went, I went and you know what else? Me and Cassie go looking for each other when we met..
We just happened to find each other out of each other's pain..
That's how we met..
She had her own thing going on with her grief..
I had my thing going on with Kathy passing away and that's how we met..
And the day we met, we were never apart from that because I knew how to treat her good..
I treated her good because I wanted to treat her good because I wanted her to treat me good and because I loved her and because she loved me..
Pure love..
Ain't no cops ever being called to our house for domestic violence..
Cassis family said that, you know, if I was such a bad guy, then why was Cassidy with to me and not with y'all..
If Robert was such a bad guy and so horrible, why was she with me and not with y'all when she could have left anytime she wanted? If she was being abused she could have opened that door anytime she wanted when I was at work and left..
That never happened because I didn't have to go look for her and she didn't want to leave..
When when when and if you fake I'm lying about her not sucking with her mom her mom had went to the hospital for bone marrow cancer and she begged Cassidy to come she begged Cassidy to come and so this this is where she's going to find this out right here right now on this broadcast why Cassidy never came..
Cassidy said, well, I needed her..
She wasn't there for me..
I'm not going and she would lie to her makeup excuses that she had to do this and she had to do that..
When the truth of the matter is she didn't want to go deal with her at all..
I don't have reason to lie..
I got the receipts..
And Cass's phone..
I ain't got a lie..
And in fact, Cass did more for my mom..
When my mom had surgery, when my mom fell, and when my mom almost broke her neck, and my mom almost died, Cass was at the hospital every single day with my mom..
or going to the house and cleaning for my mom and going to get my mom something to eat or picking up medicine forecasted everything for my mom just like she did for my uncle DeWayne just like she was there for my uncle Burton's service and she was there..
I mean she was just there..
She was there for this side of my family, this side of her family because this side of her family was her family and she knew it and she loved this..
And That's why you always seen her at all of our family functions..
Never made to go wanted to go..
Go tell that..
So now you know..
Now you know everything..
Not all of it, but you know the gist of it..
Most of it..
Now you know what happened to Cass..
Sad and as misfortunate as it is..
And don't ever fucking think that you're ever fucking bullying me..
It's not going to happen..
I don't give a shit what y'all print, what y'all say, what y'all think, not one fucking bit..

and excuse my late my language to any lady that's on here my mom wouldn't approve there it is that's all of it that's all I'm gonna say for now I had to get this off my chest because today we did her bloom release and I felt like now I could breathe and I felt like she's at rest..
There she is..
She was a beautiful soul and I'll tell you how heinous her family was at least her mom..
Cassie asked her mom to come with her because she was going to get saved in Bishop Bennett's church..
She wanted to know God..
So she asked her mom, would you please come? Cass got saved..
The mama never showed up..
And that broke Cass's heart..
She was so disappointed..
So well when the mamas texted me about Robert why didn't you tell us Cas relapsed? I ain't got to tell you shit..
And let me tell you what they did..
They tried to bargle with me with Cas these They tried to bargle with me with my wife's ashes that they wouldn't picked up from the funeral home..
And you know what they said to me? If you let us come and get Cassidy's stuff, we'll let you pick out a little bit of her stuff and it will give you half her ashes..
You know what I said? You can keep those fucking ashes..
I got her memories and ain't nobody taking that away And anything in that house of Cassidy's I worked and paid for every bit of it that was my wife I worked and paid for The thousands of dollars of makeup she had..
The hundreds of dollars of nail stuff..
The hundreds of dollars of syrups for her cappuccino machine..
The thousand dollar cappuccino machine she has..
All the beautiful clothes that she has that are now in vacuum sealed bags up in a room..
The totes and totes and totes of shoes..
The makeups..
All that I purchased for my wife because she never had to come up with a penny for anything that she wanted because I would work for it and get it for her..
She was spoiled and loved..
And you talk about you wanna bargain with me with her fucking ashes, keep them fucking ashes..
I don't want them..
I got her memories..
And had you not stole her pictures off her Facebook and my Facebook, you wouldn't even have that..
Because before that day, there's nothing on your page and you can go all the way back on the sister's page mama's page go all the way back you may find two pictures over the course of all her years of living with them well I appreciate you guys for listening thank you it's off my chest and And I'm free from it..
I'm not free from the pain..
I'm free from having to hold in what I had to hold in so the police could conduct their investigation..
And I got to give it to RPD..
They kept their word..
They doggedly kept their word..
Had to send the warrants out to Facebook Messenger..
Had to send the warrants out to Facebook..
Had to send the warrants out to the telephone company..
They did all of that and discovered what actually happened between Cassidy and this Jasmine girl..

And then so doing, even though I didn't need vindication because I knew I had no involvement with whatever happened and when she got up and did whatever she did because the camera show her..
Welcome from the kitchen up the stairs at 7 35 in the morning..
And into the bathroom, I guess..
She never comes back downstairs..
The next person you see is me coming down at two o'clock..
In a panic..
That's what happened..
And I kept my mouth shut this whole fucking time because I had to keep my mouth shut..
When normally I wouldn't..
But I wasn't going to let this bitch escape..
And I'm going to make sure that the habitual offenders place on her..
I'm going to make sure she achieves that 40 years that she's facing..
I'm going to make sure that they prosecuted her for the kidnapping that she did..
I'm going to make sure they prosecute her for the for the savvying that she did..
She fucked with the wrong wife and now she's going to pay the price because Robert is going to be dogged at that courthouse where I live..
I'm coming for you..
I'm coming for you..
And if at some point I feel like I can file a medical malpractice suit against Reed Honspill, against Whitewater Valley Dental, I'm coming for you..
Just because you didn't hear me on Facebook and trying to defend myself against a fucking line doesn't mean I wasn't doing anything because guess what? I'm going after justice for Shailene..
Yeah..
Whoever's behind the page..
Don't worry..
When Facebook receives this Pena, it has to tell..
Who's author in that page..
I'll be to see you..
I'm going to tear your asses up in court..
And all those little screenshots of everybody that said this and said that it's going to be a class action lawsuit..
because the one thing that you're shitting the did, you shouldn't have committed slander..
And that's what you did..
And you defamated my character..
And I know that a lot of you don't have money..
And that's gonna be the thrill of it..
Because I'm gonna make sure you never have none..
And whatever you got and whatever I can get a hold to, I'm going to garnish it..
And I'm going to name you all peace by peace..
I'm you're going to have a bunch of subpoenas coming out..
Soon as Facebook honors the subpoena, you're going to see something start to roll..
Now I'm not going to comment on this no more..
Just know what's coming..
I'm coming after you who has the page..
You're first..
You are first..
You won't be able to hide behind it while you're hiding behind it, and not us, me, now..
And y'all are stupid..
Those of you who were engaged with that shit, and didn't any of you ever notice that anytime somebody had started to question them about the shit that they were posting, they would block them, kick them off? Didn't any of y'all notice that? How every week it was a different

murder, how I committed? every week it was a different something that I did and then the shit just got outrageous and then only the civil minded intelligent folks who said wait a minute this don't even sound right begin the question they were blocked don't argue with us we're couch detectives We don't know who your leader is yet on that page..
We will soon..
And I'm gonna tear your asses up..
I'm coming after you..
I am..
And all those pieces of shit that rank Cassidy's name in through all of that and act like they knew Cassidy..
They love Cassie and Cassie didn't stand a few of them..
Cassie didn't know the rest of them..
But you sit there and act like you knew her..
You sit there and act like you know me..
You don't know shit about me..
Nothing..
You don't know..
But there's some people that do know that I'm the first person that bought over a million pounds of food and fed this whole entire county..
me single-handedly me fed all of Wayne County a million pounds of food I did a million pounds of food that I provided to every almost every food pantry that y'all get food from today did be a pounds of food that I provided to every almost every food pantry that y'all get food from today..
I did me a lot of you don't know and then there's a lot of people that know that it is me that when a lot of people are getting screwed over down at the jail and in the justice system it's me fighting for your rights me me..
A lot of you don't know that..
Me..
The biggest regret that I even never had was when I was back in my early twenties..
I dealt drugs in Wayne County, paid the price for that..
That's all you can come up with..
That's all you can come up with..
And never had a speeding ticket, a misdemeanor, or anything else since..
Ever..
And you can't come up with nothing else..
My friend, Rena, more than anybody knows what happened to my first wife, Kathy..
They were best of friends..
She knew what happened to her..
Her dumb ass sister, Milda..
My wife, Kathy, went to her own fucking sister and told her and asked her for a rope so she could hang herself..
And you know what that dumb bitch said? She told Kathy, I'm not going to give you a rope to hang yourself..
But she didn't go tell anybody else that Kathy was feeling that way..
She didn't talk about the fuck of that, that the reason Kathy felt that way was because their brother molested Kathy until she was 15 fucking years old..
And the older Kathy got, the older she got, the more that shit started coming back on her mentally..
Mentally, until one day some fucking raggedy ass preacher seen Kathy in church and the fucking guy at molestered her and he had Kathy to go hug that motherfucker and tell Kathy that she should forgive him..
And after that she started declining mentally..
But it started with her brother molesting her for 15 fucking years and nobody did nothing to help her..
In fact, she ended up having to go and get in a bad relationship to get out of that house..

She suffered bad relationships all up until then until she met me, who spoiled her, who took care of her..
And no matter what I did, no matter what I did for her, for me, her and Emma, it was never enough..
It was never enough..
It's not saying that she wasn't appreciative of everything I got her, but she didn't know how to handle it..
I'm making a quarter of a million dollars a year..
a house in the country with 53 acres..
Limos on top of limousines..
Horses..
Few small here to cattle..
Move from there to Rice Road..
Pay cash $175,000 for a cash that sit up on the hill that that almost look like Tony Sopranos house..
But it couldn't stop Cathy's mental decline, no matter what you did for her..
And she was a sweetheart..
Beautiful..
But in the end, I didn't even recognize her..
Because I would come home and she would be watching this documentary about Robin Williams..
I've never watched it..
I haven't watched it to this day..
Somebody told me don't watch it..
So I haven't but she would be watching it And I'd come home and I'm like are you still watching it that movie and she said yeah I'd Start it and then I'd have to do something and I'd restart and I say for for three days And she's like yeah, I get up and I do laundry I had no idea that she was watching that movie to get up to nerve to do what Robin and Williams, well Robin Williams did..
He went out in his closet or whatever it was and she did the exact same thing..
She went right down the street, one, two doors down..
There was an old man in the backyard..
She had the rope in her hand..
Just the old man on the cheek and said I'm getting ready to kill myself..
walk down the alley came in through the backyard went in the garage and that's exactly what she did till I found her..
The police going question old man..
Why you call somebody? Why don't you tell somebody? I didn't think she was serious..
So for any of y'all that think that y'all know..
And you're on that justice for just shaling shit watching it bullshit that they're saying you're idiots What pisses me off more than anything this I was not allowed to grieve Cassidy I was not allowed to grieve my wife I had to fight through that shit I've said my piece here and I'm not going to repeat it anymore I I guess the next thing you'll find is me and court, sue them as soon as the subpoenas get answered to find out who they are, who's behind the page..
And I'm going to find out..
You might as well know..
It's in the works..
Well, I love my Facebook friends, my real friends, my real Facebook family..
I love y'all..
Thank you..
Thank you for hearing and listening and I'll allow you to form your own opinions now..
Just know I have no reason to lie to anybody about anything..
And I have nothing to hide..
And odds are if I would have any involvement in it whatsoever..

Robert would be sitting in jail because I fight every day against the justice system against local government..
When you're right, you're right..
You know, and as I close this out, I want anybody who has an addiction problem to know you are seeing and no matter who else counts you out, don't count yourself out..
And just remember that if you relapse, you can come back from it..
Don't let nobody tell you any different..
Everyone of you are great..
My Facebook friends who are sober and the ones who are in the midst of an active addiction..
Because what I want you to realize is that you're fighters..
We're all fighters..
We got here because of a fight..
A man and a woman get together and when the man ejaculates, there's billions of sperm cells that enter into that woman's womb..
And all those sperm cells, they race to run to fertilize that egg..
most don't make it because the woman's wound is hostile because of all the the the city assets in her room to protect herself and that one age you you as an age have raced up through that one and you've made it to attach yourself to that that that to fertilize that egg you fought that race you beat out a billion other sperm cells to be here..
So don't tell me that there's nothing else in this life that you can't fight through when you fault to be here..
We all fault to be here..
You're not here by no accident..
You ain't here by no fucking mistake..
You're not..
What you do to your life or with your life is your choice..
And you can live it any way you want..
And it can be productive and beneficial..
Or you can work to your detriment, but the choice is yours..
It's yours..
As for men, you know, I look at this generation and there's a lot of you over the age of 18 and but your boys and men's bodies..
You're still letting mama coddle you..
You're still letting sister coddle you..
You're sitting and you got your feet underneath some child's table eating their nourishment, eating their food from food stamps that that that don't belong to you and you don't work and you don't replenish and you don't repay..
That's that's not the mark of a man at all..
Since I left home, I have never had a woman take care of me ever..
I've never let a woman take care of me..
that's not her role..
You know, you have all these young women now who think that the only way to have any attention or any attraction is to display your bodies on social media..
What do you think that's worth? We think it's getting you you attract what you attract Any man can lust after you any man can screw you, but it takes a hell of a man to love you It takes a hell of a man to love you And it takes another hell of a man to look beyond your flaws Look beyond your faults to see what you need But it takes a man to do that a boy can't do that And a lot of y'all are raising these young boys and thinking that you're making a man you're not..
I don't know a single woman in the world that can raise a boy into a man..
You can't do it..
It's impossible..
It takes another man to raise a boy..
You can't do it..

If they when you send broken boys out into the universe and they end up becoming broken adults you can hardly ever fix them stop title and these fucking men quit accepting what they give you quit letting them put their hands

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END TRANSCRIPT